

## ISAAC DAVID AND IDA ADELL CLIFT McDONALD



Isaac David McDonald was born July 14, 1879, in Heber, Utah, son of Joseph Smith

### BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

people in the ward looked forward to this event each summer. Isaac loved children and almost every child who knew him called him "Papa Ike." Isaac also did a great deal of wild animal hunting and trapping.

After moving back to Heber they owned and lived in the sandstone house which is now the Heber Hospital, where they enjoyed life many years.

They were the parents of 10 children: Mrs. George (Lelia) Coleman, Mrs. Quince (Nettie) Burdick, Mrs. William (Hilda) Lindsay Jr., deceased; Rex McDonald, Mrs. Lloyd Hermanson, Calvin McDonald, Mrs. Elliott (June) Clark, Captain Richard D. McDonald (Air Force), and Hazel Revo, who died in 1920.

420

### McDonald and Nancy Elizabeth Cummings.

He married Ida Adell Clift on October 2, 1901, in the Salt Lake Temple. She was the daughter of George Alexander Clift and Sarah H. Alexander and was born on June 30, 1883. Isaac died at Heber on April 20, 1943, and Ida died at Payson on July 17, 1944. Both are buried at Heber, Utah.

Isaac was two years old when his mother died, leaving seven children. His father later married Mary Malinda Jones. She was a kind, loving mother to Isaac and his brothers and sisters. All his children grew up to love Grandma "Mac" as they called her.

Isaac's father moved from Heber to Buysville, now Daniel, where he with his father and brothers went into farming and sheep raising business. They all had nice homes and farms, adjoining one another.

Ida was a fine mother and housewife. While they lived in Daniel, Isaac and his wife Ida would chaperone the young people of the ward on a week's camping trip in Strawberry Valley. They would travel by wagons and teams. Each girl prepared her choice cakes and cookies days ahead.

They would pitch a big tent for the boys and one for the girls to sleep in. Each night they would gather around a big bonfire and sing their favorite songs. All the young

LELIA MCDONALD COLEMAN

125 E. 500 N.

654-1339

Lelia McDonald Coleman was born Oct. 2<sup>nd</sup> to Issac and Ida Adel Clift McDonald. She is the oldest of ten children. Her father was a sheepman and as soon as school was out every year they would head for the forest for the summer.

Lelia studied nursing at St. Marks Hospital. After finishing her training she came back to Heber to work. Since there was no hospital in Heber at that time, she went around the valley with the doctors to help perform surgery in their homes.

She married George W. Coleman when she was 22 years old. George was also a sheepman. They had only one child that lived just 2 days.

She raised her sister's son, Doug, from the time he was nine months old. Doug went to the Navy after high school. After that he was made manager for Union Oil. He now lives in Coos Bay, Oregon where is is a C.P.A. in his own business. He was a Bishop for 5 years and has 4 children.

Lelia has served as work director in Relief Society, and inservice leader, a visiting teacher, primary worker, and in the M.I.A. She did genealogy and temple work & visited all the temples in the U.S.A. that were built at that time.

Her hobbies are painting and handwork of all kinds; sewing, quilting, crochet, embroidery, rug making, needlepoint, and ceramics. She has designed most of the things she has made. She and George had 53 years together and he shared many of her handwork hobbies with her.

-2765

Ask who Doug Fletcher is who was raised by Helia McDonald Coleman

McDonald  
Afternoon  
3 kids  
Helen  
Doug  
Marion  
Fletcher

# Obituary

Lelia Coleman

Lelia McDonald Coleman, 87, died Dec. 19, 1989 in Coos Bay, OR.

Born Oct. 2, 1902 in Heber City to Isaac and Ida Clift McDonald. Married George W. Coleman Feb. 6, 1925 in Heber City; marriage later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple. He died Jan. 5, 1979. Active member LDS Church and a

member of DUP.

Survived by a son, Douglas Fletcher, Coos Bay, OR. Four grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Brothers and sisters: Mrs. Quincey (Nettie) Burdick; Mrs. June Spainhower, Dick McDonald, all of Payson; Mrs. Ruby Compton, Heber City.

Funeral services were Saturday. Interment in the Heber City Cemetery.



Lelia McDonald Coleman

11-2-88

Dear Editor: A death in the family! Last week, we experienced another death in Heber City, another Main Street business bit the dust. And it departed our midst with neither a whimper and whine, nor a shout of glad tidings.

There were no mourners present to bemoan the loss of beloved friends, to grieve at the loss of a significant gathering place. Nor was there a happy throng to celebrate the coming and going of the Red Rock Cafe, or of Hans and Kathrine.

How can such courageous souls come into our community, provide an alternate dining experience to the "coffee cafe cuisine," or to the "stand on the sidewalk fast food madness," and then depart so unnoticed. Only on Highway 40 in Heber City could it happen — the great white way of hunter and tourist who pause only briefly to dine in our coffee shops.

Yes, the Red Rock Cafe is dead and gone, it's owners, like many owners of the businesses before it, finding it necessary to secure jobs in Park City, Salt Lake or Utah County to survive during the winter months.

And once again, the community is deprived of diversity — the diversity of a shopping experience, the diversity of a dining experience, the diversity of different individual persons bringing strength and uniqueness to such a beautiful setting as our Heber Valley.

It is my opinion that our community should work very strenuously to encourage such diversity, to encourage businesses which provide a destination recreational experience, a destination lodging experience, a destination dining experience, and a destination cultural experience. Should we not do so, and should we blindly continue to rely for our economic existence on the high speed traveler who can tolerate no more than 15 to 30 minutes for gas and goodies along the great white way of Heber Highway 40, we will soon find our economy completely devastated when U.S. Highway 40 bypasses our community.

I say congratulations to all of the courageous souls who dare to open a business in the Heber Valley. They should be applauded! They should be encouraged! They should be supported!

Francis Smith



Red Rock Cafe July 1987